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# The Glimpse: Part Two











**Chapter 1 by Eloise** 

### PLEASE VIEW PART ONE OF THIS STORY BEFORE READING THIS ONE!

(continuation from chapter 8)

The electric machine flashed, blue lasers emitting from the tip.

"Um... what are... what are you going to do to me?"

The man rolled his eyes. "Extract your memories, of course! I think we have mentioned that to you before."

I looked at him, annoyed. "Yes, but... but... how?"

He glared at me. "It doesn't matter. Just sit still. Oh, and don't expect any painkillers."

No painkillers? That frightened me even more. I had to get out of there.

Maybe if I close my eyes, I thought to myself, I will wake up in bed and it will be an actual dream.

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It was the taser. The memory-changing taser.

What would save me now?

## Chapter 2 by Elden



As the demon pierced me, I saw a small, but clear glimpse of a shadow that flashed before my eyes.

Soon, the so-called "man" was laying on the floor, apparently dead. A hooded figure approached me, and I knew this was it.

This was the end. When he came over, I whispered ever so barely,

"Please don't hurt me demon..." And with that, I burst into tears.

What did I do to deserve this place? What did I do to end up like this?

He walked over and took off his hoodie. I gasped. He was a human.

"Kid, calm down, we don't want to attract...it!"

I had a million questions stirring in my brain, but it felt like my brain was somewhere else. Then, I realized it was. It was on the other side of the room.

"Kid, i'm gonna help you, and it's gonna be painful."

# Chapter 3 by Eloise



"W - what? How?" I wanted to hug him - but, obviously, I couldn't.

"Yeah - no painkillers, huh? These Roper dudes seem awful. I'll get you outta here, you'll see."

He reached out for the rope, and yanked.

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"Yeah. Painful. I warned you."

It hurt. It hurt SO bad. It was excruciatingly painful. But...

I had my body back.

### Chapter 5 by Eloise



At least, I thought I did.

I had been reduced reduced to a measly, translucent vapor.

A VAPOR.

"What did you do? I am a vapor! A misty vapor! I have no body!"

The young man stared into the vapor that was me and brushed his sandy hair out of his eyes.

"Concentrate hard on the fact that you want your body back. Think... I NEED A BODY. I NEED A BODY. I NEED A BODY. I MUST HAVE A BODY. Close your non-existent eyes and concentrate."

So I did just that.

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need a body...

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"You can open your eyes now. Your actual eyes."		
I looked down.		
I wasn't a vapor.		
I was me.		
I had a human body.		
Except		
It didn't look like me. I had blonde hair, not brown hair, and I was taller.		
Chapter 6 by Eloise		
"Ahhh! This isn't me!! What did I do?"		
The boy looks worried. "Is this not what you look like normally?"		
"No!! What color are my eyes right now?"		
He frowns.		
"Green."		
"They're supposed to be hazel!!"		
Suddenly, I spot a picture on the mantel of the examination room. It's of a girl.		
My current appearance is just like that girl.		
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# Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment...

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